

HUNTING WITH ELEPHANTS



MAHOUT REMOVING A THORN FROM ELEPHANT'S FOOT



SKINNING THE TIGER

WHEN a man goes hunting tigers from the back of an elephant, about one-third of the danger lies in the damage the tiger might do and the other two-thirds is contributed by the various things the elephant is liable to do. In fact, if the danger from the tiger were the only thing to consider, tiger hunting would be a favorite diversion for society hunt clubs where tea is served at the end.

In a tiger hunt, anywhere from a half dozen to 100 elephants are used. When an Indian prince goes forth on a royal hunt, there are even more elephants than that brought along. When a normal man issues forth, he endeavors to get along with the half dozen. For elephants are expensive; they cost all the way from \$400 to \$1,200; a dollar a day to feed, besides the pay of the guides, which is not cheap. So that the man who has a tiger skin that he has captured himself, upon his parlor floor, has probably paid close to \$1,000 for it.

India is the only country in which elephants are used for hunting. In Africa the elephant is not tamed; he is captured almost solely for his ivory. But in India the elephant is used quite entirely for hunting and working purposes.

The excitement of a tiger hunt begins long before a tiger is even sighted. The wild bees of India build their hives in a hanging position on the limbs of trees. Very often these drop down close to the ground and the thick underbrush hides them from view. It is a not infrequent incident of these hunts for an elephant to calmly walk into one of these hives and scatter the busy inmates in all directions, whereupon the bees quickly recover and seek revenge upon the clumsy elephant and his riders, and all the other elephants of the party. Such an incident is a common occurrence that helps to enliven a tiger hunt and for the time being drives all thoughts of tiger skins from the hunters' minds. The basket or howdah in which the hunter rides is another feature that often lends excitement to a hunt, such as no tiger could provide. The hunter, that is the gentleman hunter, who has gone to India for the sport, occupies the howdah. This is a very large basket fastened to the elephant's back by a very strong rope. The spectacle reminds one of a captain standing on his bridge, high above the lashing waves. The native sits on the elephant's neck, or, to follow the same figure of speech, he is down on deck.

Now, elephants are often skittish and liable to fly off in a panic. They do this, quite forgetful of the captain on the bridge, and the result is that the tiger hunter often has to cling with both hands to the sides of the howdah and receive a severe shaking up as though he were a pebble in a tin can. Nor is this without its dangers. Often when the elephant becomes panic stricken he will charge into a jungle and tear madly about until he drops with fatigue.

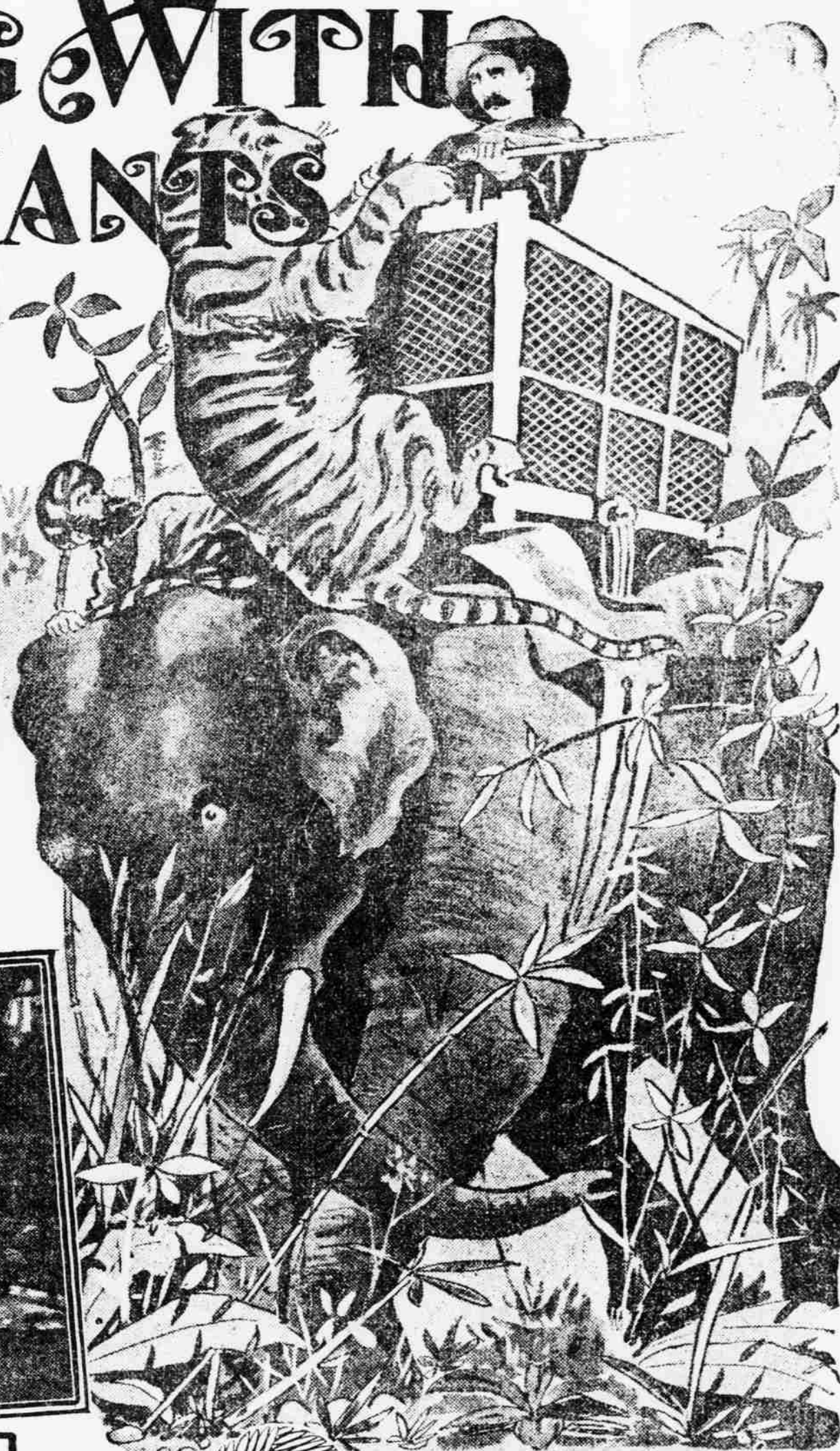
Another danger is when an elephant gets caught in a tropical mire and flounders about. At these times the elephant will grope about for anything he can reach, to poke down under his feet to get a firmer foothold. Small trees and branches are thrown to him which he dexterously arranges with his trunk and fore legs until he has built a foundation upon which he can rest. But at these times the elephant is not scrupulous in regard to

the material he uses. A story is told in Asia of an inexperienced hunter who, when his elephant was floundering about in this way, thought he would be doing it a service by dismounting. He did so; whereupon the elephant, seeing likely foundation material in him, snatched him with his trunk and buried him in the mire.

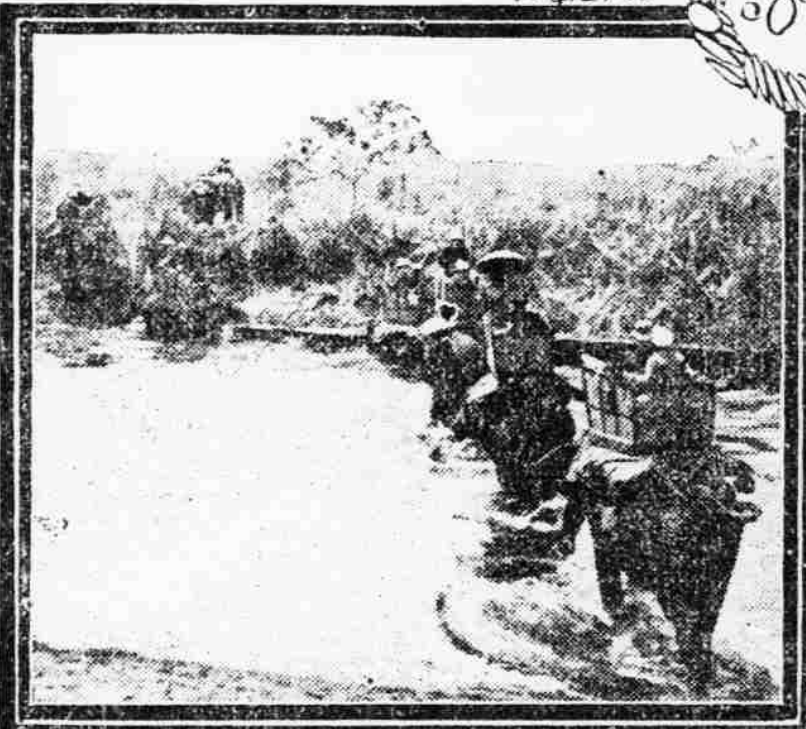
And so, the actual tiger hunt dwindles into a minor role when he is hunted from the backs of elephants. In fact, some sportsmen pool the idea of using elephants at all. They call it parlor hunting. And, except for these incidental dangers, they are right. When a tiger charges, as he sometimes does, it is only the native on the elephant's neck who is in danger. The man in the howdah is high aloft with a whole head. And if he should miss and the tiger come on, the worst that could happen is that he will have no driver to guide his elephant back to camp.

Yet elephants are more or less indispensable in this kind of hunting. The Asian forests are very dense and stalking is not only very dangerous but it is often impossible. In some parts of the jungle no man can get through. The elephant, on the other hand, simply beats his head against an obstructing tree and flops it over. And then, too, he carries the supplies which, of course, are necessary on trips of this kind.

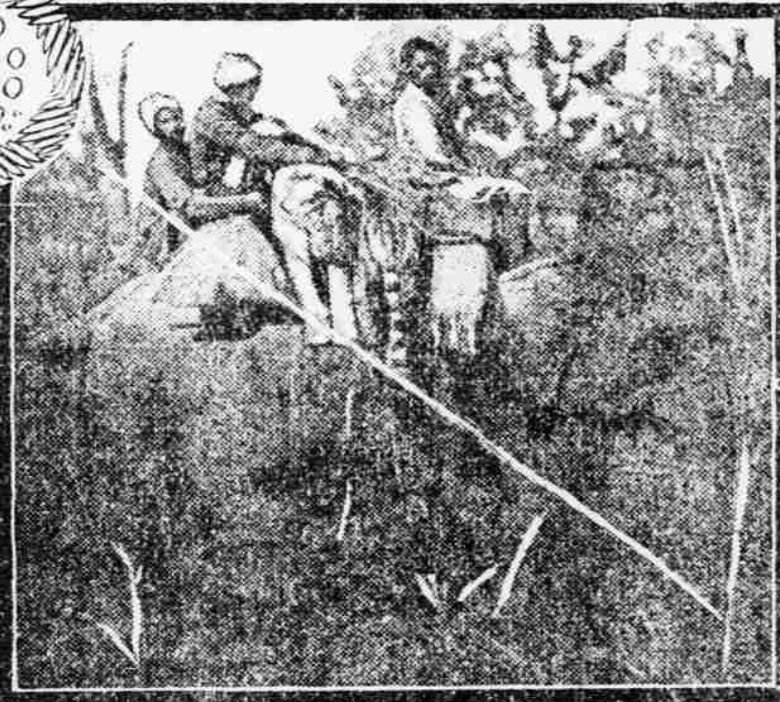
The control its mahout (driver) has over the huge but docile animal is truly marvelous, as he verbally directs it here to tear down a destructive creeper, or a protecting bough, with its trunk; there to fell with its forehead a good sized tree that may interfere with its course in the line; or to break some precipitous bank of a mullah (water course) with its fore feet, to form a path for descending into it, and then, after the same fashion, to clamber up the other side. And if its driver should chance to let fall his guiding (or goad) the elephant gropes for it and lifts it up to him with his trunk. In tiger hunting, however, as only an elephant may be, its behavior depends largely on the conduct of the mahout. If an elephant gets frightened he goes



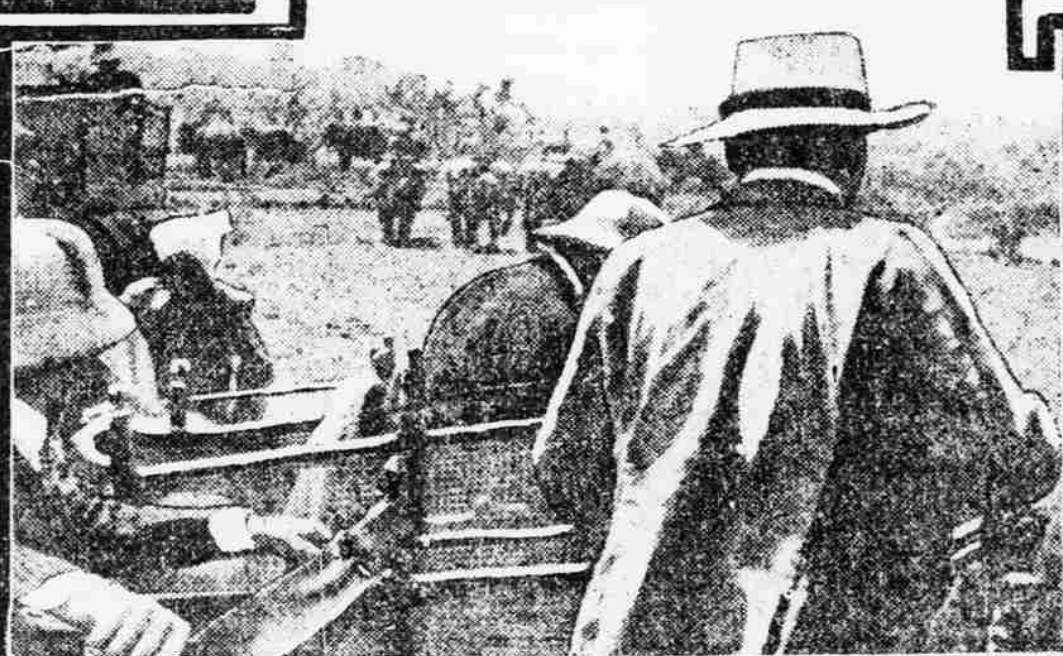
WATER



CROSSING A STREAM INTO THE JUNGLE



BRINGING A BAG INTO CAMP



A WAIT ON THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE

among the tree jungle and then the chances of the man in the howdah grow slimmer with every stride of the animal.

The Call of the Jungle.

BY BERKELEY HUTTON.

Many a time I've come back from a trip, leaving half my men and all my ivory rotting in some deadly African swamp, half dead with fever, swearing that I'm done with the business for good. And some bright day, in six months, or even three, the smell of the jungle gets into my nostrils or the coughing roar of a lion's challenge—and that settles the business. Back I go again, knowing precisely what is coming—the sweating days and the chilling nights, the torments of insects and of thirst, the risks and hardships, and the privations. For once Africa has laid her spell upon a man, he's hers forever. He'll dream of her—of the parched and blistered veldts he's crossed under the blazing sun; of the nights, those moonlit haunted nights when he's watched beside a runway, waiting for the game to come down to drink, and listened to the ripple of the water on the flats, the stealthy snapping of branches all around him, the scurry of monkeys overhead; listened to the vast silence, into which all smaller sounds are cast as pebbles are dropped into a pool.—Everybody's Magazine.

MISSOURI NEWS

DAIRYMEN SEEK RECOGNITION.

Demand Department Separate from Pure Food Division.

Jefferson City.—The dairy interests of the state have inaugurated a movement which looks to the segregation of the Dairy Instruction Department from the State Pure Food Department. Parties representing the dairy men, the creamery men and the transportation companies met with the officials of the dairy division of the Missouri State Agricultural College at Columbia, and together appeared before the Board of Carators of the college. They made formal request that the dairy interests of the state be recognized and that such legislation be passed as would aid and contribute to the dairy industry of the state.

It is claimed by the dairy men that since the State Dairy department was consolidated with the Pure Food department two years ago the great industry has been forced to take its chance along with every other item covered by the pure food law, which means that it has compelled to do without more than the merest passing attention. These persons claim that the pure food commissioner and his inspectors were kept so busy prosecuting obnoxious offenders, the vinegar adulterators and similar work that he and they had but little time to devote to the upbuilding of the great dairy industry.

Clubwomen Elect Officers.

Chillicothe.—The first district convention of the Missouri Federation of Women's Clubs adjourned after a two-days' session. Maryville was selected as the next convention place and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Levi Tracy, Chillicothe, first vice president, Mrs. G. T. McGrath, Trenton, Mo., second vice president, Mrs. J. A. Nevitt, Braymer, Mo.

Missouri Society Gets Flag.

St. Louis.—The "Old Guard Flag" of 1872 was presented to the Missouri Historical Society by Henry T. Mott, the owner. The presentation was made in Memorial Hall, Sixteenth and Locust streets. There was a program, consisting of reading papers and the delivery of speeches relative to the early days in Missouri.

Students' Strike Declared Off.

Fulton.—The strike at Westminster College has been declared off by action of the students and faculty. At a meeting of the entire student body it was resolved unanimously to do no more hazing, and to request the faculty to reinstate the eight expelled students. The faculty promptly complied and peace and order reign without the loss of a student.

A Forty-niner is Dead.

Montgomery.—George W. Sailer, an old and highly respected citizen, and one of Missouri's Forty-niners, died suddenly here. He had spent 71 years in this state with the exception of an overland trip to California 59 years ago. He leaves a widow and seven children.

Bankers Meet at Rolla.

Rolla.—W. G. Lackey, bond officer of the Mississippi Valley Trust company, spoke on the subject "Is the Banker Alive to the Educational Needs of His Profession?" at the annual meeting of Group 11 of the Missouri Bankers' Association. Former Comptroller Ridgely, now a banker at Kansas City, also was a speaker.

Soldiers' Home Inspected.

St. James.—The semi-annual inspection of the Soldiers' Home by Col. C. W. Wadsworth, assistant inspector general of the United States, took place here. Col. Wadsworth found the conditions and management of the home all that could be desired, and so expressed himself to Capt. John P. Brinegar, superintendent of the home.

Seeking Work, Drops Dead.

St. Louis.—Frank Pruett, aged 18 years, a baker, who left his home, No. 4629 South Broadway, two weeks ago in search for work, dropped dead on the street in Quincy, Ill. His father Herman Pruett, died in the same manner in St. Louis a year ago.

Celebrates Her Centennial.

Cape Girardeau.—The 100th birthday of Mrs. C. C. Reynolds was celebrated at her home here. There were several of her friends past 60 years old who attended. Mrs. Reynolds does her own housework. She lives with two daughters, both of whom are past 60 years.

Former Missourian Kills Self.

Beardstown, Ill.—Edward L. Rabburn, formerly a Missourian, but for the past twenty years a resident of Cass County, Ill., committed suicide here by taking carbolic acid.

Girls Endangered by Fire.

St. Louis.—About 100 girls and other factory employees were endangered by a fire which broke out in two seven-story buildings at 817-821 Washington avenue. All, however, escaped. The loss was about \$50,000.

William N. Graham Dead.

Excelsior Springs.—William N. Graham, for sixteen years business manager of the Sedalia Democrat, died here aged 59 years. He was at one time sergeant-at-arms of the Missouri legislature.

I AM A MOTHER



How many American women in lonely homes to-day long for this blessing to come into their lives, and to be able to utter these words, but because of some organic derangement this happiness is denied them.

Every woman interested in this subject should know that preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by the use of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Maggie Gilmer, of West Union, S. C., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I was greatly run-down in health from a weakness peculiar to my sex, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. It not only restored me to perfect health, but to my delight I am a mother."

Mrs. Josephine Hall, of Bardonia, Ky., writes:

"I was a very great sufferer from female troubles, and my physician failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only restored me to perfect health, but I am now a proud mother."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

A Difficult Task.

An old Irish laborer walked into the luxurious studio of a New York artist and asked for money to obtain a meal, as he was too weak to work.

The artist gave him a quarter and then, seeing possibilities for a sketch in the queer old fellow, said: "I'll give you a dollar if you'll let me paint you." "Sure," said the man, "it's an easy way to make a dollar, but—but—I'm wonderin' how I'd get it off."

Disgruntled Dad.

"I see," said the Wall street man, "that you are engaged again." "I am," admitted the son and heir. "Just when violets and theater tickets are due for their fall rise. Why must you always fall in love on a bull market?"—Kansas City Journal.

He Might Have Flared Up.

Willie Oceanbreeze—What did her father say to the match? "Tessie Summergirl—Oh, he made light of it.—Smart Set.

Lewis' Single Binder—the famous straight 32 cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Before attempting to get what you want find out what you want.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, and all other ailments.

A woman can always keep a secret if you don't tell it to her.

It Cures White Swell. Allen's Foot-Powder for corns and bunions, hot, sweaty, callous, itching feet. 25c all druggists.

You don't have to go to a rink to see a lot of cheap skates.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 Gilt Edge shoes cannot be equalled at any price. W. L. Douglas \$2.00 and \$2.50 shoes are the best in the world. Foot Color Preserved and Kept Perfect. 25c Take No Substitutes. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 157 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

A Texas Ranch for Sale

80 acres for \$10 per acre, all fenced, 20 acres in cultivation, excellent water, shade shelter, timber and grass. Five miles to railroad town. For further particulars address: HANCOCK OWEN, First National Bank, Weatherford, Texas.

PISO'S CURE

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Sold everywhere. Use in time. Sold by druggists.